

**2010 Statewide Calendar Contest Literature Winners
From the Alaska Maritime National Wildlife Refuge**

The Journey

I fly through the mountains,
Soar with the wind,
Scavenging for crustaceans,
Then a family I begin.

I get the nest started,
For my babies to hatch,
Soon olive eggs with flecks of brown,
Go CRACK, CRACK, CRACK!

“Mama, we’re here!”
Winds start to blow.
“Children, I’ll protect you!
Grow, grow, grow.”

We’re ready to fly south now.
Many moons have passed by.
Together we shout, “Wow,
Let’s take to the sky!”

Makani Zaima
Age 11
Adak